

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1908.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,615

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Speaker Cole of Massachusetts is a merry old soul—since yesterday.

Ninety-nine years ago to-day the emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, was born.

The state fair commission is starting early enough to insure another grand success next summer.

Any confusion of sounds coming up from the direction of Montpelier to-day is explained by the public hearing on double taxation.

Cardinal Gibbons well says, "Laws that are certain to be violated had better not be made, for incessant violation draws down on them disrespect."

French feelings are easily assuaged, as will be noted by the 20-cent damages asked for and awarded Prince Desagun from Count Boni. So small that Boni didn't need the Gould millions to pay up.

And besides, Japan has got a national exposition on its hands; and if it is anything like Jamestown, the Orientals will have enough to be done without going to war with the United States for a few years.

It is really too late for a national labor party to be formed and expect to have much weight in the coming presidential campaign. Nevertheless, it is admitted that a national labor party would have a powerful influence when well started.

No wonder that New Hampshire rebels against the story of its "moral decadence." Remember Paterson, N. J., which threatened to sue a publication for libeling it? It remains for New Hampshire to disprove the assertions made against it.

It is probably nobody's business but his own for \$60,000,000 Hotty Greene to appear in a Boston court yesterday, "dressed in her usual costume of black, with the alpaca skirt which has done duty in Wall street for many years, an old-fashioned cape of the same material thrown over her shoulders and a crepe mantilla for a head-dress," but it did make Miss Boston mope the next and just snicker. Bellows Fall could bear witness to the same clothes, no doubt.

PURE MILK IN VERMONT.

That decided advance has been made in Vermont toward securing a pure milk supply in the various towns is indicated by the statement of the state board of health that whereas the first analysis of the milk samples at the state laboratory of hygiene indicated that two-thirds of the samples were below standard because of dirt, now two-thirds of the samples are above standard. However, there are still dealers who do not take the pains to have their product answer to the test, having failed to abide by the set of regulations provided by the state board of health. To round up such dealers in milk, the attorney-general has notified state's attorneys of the various counties to proceed by legal action, as will be noted by our

We Save You Money

The worst part of being sick is often the medicine bills. You feel you're paying too much, but you're helpless—you have to have good medicines.

Learn now that you don't have to pay high prices for high quality. We always sell the best and best drugs at very reasonable prices.

Trade with us and you can save enough to send your bank account.

Read Orders. We are the nearest, easiest, most economical, best regulated, and most useful, Tangleless, gentle laxative, never gripe, sold with the Read's guarantee. In boxes of twelve tablets, 10c., and thirty-six tablets, 25c.

RED CROSS PHARMACY,
 Miles Granite Block, Barre, Vt.



Blew right in here for bargains, and blow yourself to the best ever.

Bargains like this won't blow in your direction again.

Special! 15 Boy's Suits sizes 4 to 11. Choice \$1.50.

FUR COATS TO RENT.
WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

F. H. ROGERS & CO.

174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

news columns. Inasmuch as it has been proven that dealers can have above-standard milk supplies, it behooves the state to see to it that a few dealers are forced to follow the example set by their more progressive fellows in the business.

HOW ABOUT THAT VENTILATION?

All persons who have charge of public buildings should read an article in the last number of the Saturday Evening Post, written by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, as part of what he has to say is a particular message to them. That part has to do with the ventilation of churches, theatres and other buildings in which people congregate in large numbers, and the manner of treating it brings up such familiar conditions that one brief paragraph will stand repeating in this column. Dr. Hutchinson writes: "Similarly, the air in an underheated church, hall or theatre is almost sure to be foul. The janitor will keep every opening closed in order to get the temperature up. Some churches are never once decently ventilated from December to May. The same old air, with an ever-richer crop of germs, is reheated and served up again every Sunday. The 'odor of sanctity' is the residue of the breaths and perspiration of successive generations. Cleanliness may be next to godliness, but it is sometimes an astonishingly long step behind it."

Those of you who have had occasion to think of the matter while present in some public hall can appreciate fully the force of the doctor's words. It is a fact that many public buildings, chiefly churches, never get filled with sweet, pure air, from fall to spring, but remain dimly, foully closed, a menace to the health of those who frequent them at intervals and a disgrace to advanced and reasonable health methods. There is little doubt that much sickness is contracted because of this very shiftlessness in the proper ventilation of public halls and auditoriums.

In fact, so convinced was the Vermont legislature of 1906 that one of its members died because of the poor ventilation in the House chamber that it then and there adopted a resolution providing for an improved system of ventilation for the building; and steps toward installing such a system are now being taken. Thereby, the legislature set a good example for the rest of us to follow. If it is not feasible to put in a new system of ventilation, at least open the doors of your halls occasionally to let the pure breezes force out the foul accumulations; then bent them. Janitors, caretakers and others, bear this in mind. The rest of you, demand it.

MEETING IN BURLINGTON.

Woman's Auxiliary of Missions, Episcopal Diocese.

Burlington, Feb. 12.—The annual meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary to the board of missions of Burlington diocese, diocese of Vermont was held here today with an attendance of 100. Services were held at St. Paul's church and the ladies of the local branch served dinner to delegates at one o'clock. The celebration of Holy Communion and morning prayer was followed by a business session when reports from the several branches were received. Rev. W. T. Forsyth of Middlebury gave an address on Medical Mission of the church and Miss Lucy Torrey of Burlington spoke on St. Augustine's Mission at Raleigh, N. C. Mrs. Florence B. Tyler of Brattleboro, president of the Vermont Auxiliary, spoke this afternoon, and papers were presented by Rev. Dr. George Bliss, Mrs. A. C. Clarke of Burlington and Mrs. William F. Weeks of Shelburne this afternoon.

OLD CITIZEN DEAD.

Pringle Gibson, Aged 75, Died at South Ryegate Last Night.

South Ryegate, Feb. 12.—Pringle Gibson, a life-long resident of this place, died last night after an illness with pneumonia. He was 75 years of age. He was twice married, being survived by the second wife, and by two children of the former marriage, William A. Gibson of Concord, N. H., and Mrs. L. G. Bailey of Ryegate. He at one time represented the town in the legislature. He was formerly in business here. John Cleveland, a stone cutter died here at four o'clock this morning of pneumonia.

MONTPELIER

Grover Busk has been elected captain of the high school basketball team in place of William Haggie, resigned.

The condition of Mrs. E. A. Bishop, wife of the principal of the Montpelier seminary, is practically hopeless. She has been unconscious since Sunday night and the end is hourly expected.

Col. A. C. Brown was in Roxbury last evening to illustrate with his lantern a lecture on Switzerland given by Miss Anna Brown of this village. Miss Brown will at a later date give this talk before the ladies of the Universalist church in Barre and of the Church of the Messiah in this city.

Mrs. Curtis C. Eaton, who resided in Montpelier for many years, died Monday at the home of Mrs. Flora C. Priest, her daughter, in Canton, N. Y., where the funeral was held yesterday. The body was placed in a vault and will be brought here in the spring for burial in Green Mount cemetery. Mrs. Eaton was a sister of Lewis A. Coburn of Chicago and of James Coburn of East Montpelier. Mr. Eaton was a brother of Dorman U. Eaton.

Frank Bickford of Waterbury, who has been in Washington county jail since last Friday in default of bail on the charge of alienating the affection of Mrs. Philo E. Chase of Wardsboro, was released yesterday after signing to pay Chase a certain sum and leave the state. Bickford started last evening for Jacksonville, Fla., and Mrs. Chase returned to live with her husband. The suit for \$3,000 brought by Chase will be dropped.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Major Hugh Henry Suggested.

If the Windsor county rally wants to put forward a candidate for governor with any hope of success why doesn't that county propose Major Hugh Henry of Cheshire? Major Henry is one of the able men of the state, is popular in his own county as well as throughout the state. He has a creditable army record and has always served his state and country when his services have been called for. The old soldiers are rapidly passing from active life and in a few years their great work for the country will be only a memory. Vermont would not discredit herself if she once more selected a governor from the ranks of the veterans, and if she should, Hugh Henry might well be the man.—Fennington Banner.

Experiment in Municipal Lighting.

The city of South Norwalk, Conn., seems to be well satisfied with its venture in municipal electric lighting. The commissioners in charge of the experience of 15 years, figure up a saving to the city and to the private consumers of \$169,438 compared with what would have been the cost of light and power at the rate commonly charged by private companies, and they have on hand besides a surplus of \$63,537. Moreover, it is said, the low rates offered for light and power have drawn to the city various desirable industries which have been a large factor in its growth and prosperity. Whether loss of taxes which a private plant would have been made account of in the above calculations, or how much allowance has been made for depreciation, we do not know, but those best acquainted with the matter evidently think municipal ownership there has been an excellent policy for the community.—Springfield Republican.

BUSINESS PICKING UP.

Robin Hood Company at Swanton Adds to Force.

Swanton, Feb. 12.—The working force at the Robin Hood Ammunition company is being slightly increased with the prospect of a full complement of the operators the coming spring. Two of the four shot shell machines are in operation, and the metallic cartridge department have been running continuously since that branch of the work was taken up, and it is difficult to keep up with orders. Only the 22 short cartridges are being made, but machinery is being made for the manufacture of the 22 long metallic cartridges.

LIQUOR CASES UP.

Two For Illegal Selling, in Burlington Court.

Burlington, Feb. 12.—Frank F. Gonyea of Colchester was arraigned in city court yesterday and the case against him for illegal liquor selling was continued until today, bail of \$300 being furnished. A similar case against Gonyea brought in Justice Macomber's court was also continued until today, the same amount of bail being furnished. This latter case grew out of the recent search at Gonyea's by Sheriff Allen. Condemnation proceedings were instituted yesterday and the liquor seized was ordered by Justice Macomber to be destroyed. In this case Gonyea appealed to county court and furnished bail in the sum of \$30.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION

WANTED.—To correspond with lady under forty who has matrimonial inclinations. Give name and number in writing. Address H. D. L. 9 Barre street, Montpelier. 28113

WANTED.—First class lumber to follow traveling clerk. Apply to Stephen & Gerard, Barre, Vermont. 28111

20 Per Cent off on Clocks!

For the next 10 days, prior to stock-taking, we will sell all our Clocks at 20 per cent less than regular price.

For example: A \$1.25 Nickel Alarm Clock for 98c during this sale.

This is an opportunity to buy Clocks that you can't afford to miss.

Note our window display.

O. J. DODGE,
 The Jeweler,
 170 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

JINGLES AND JESTS

While There Is Hope.

With gleaming sides and strong of sin,
 Of mighty strength and dappled skin,
 After the battle of red and red,
 Almost secured upon the sod,
 Flashing and fierce at the river's edge,
 Then swirling through the shivering edge,
 Here's to the biggest of all that day,
 The one that got away!

With promise bright, in luring guise,
 Flashing before our eager eyes,
 After the battle of wit and skill,
 Almost ours, but elusive still,
 Provoking, just beyond our call,
 Is the thing we long for most of all,
 Here's to the Hoped-for, come what may,
 The one that got away!

—Brooklyn Life.

Not Guilty.

Mother—You and Willy have been at my cherries again. I found the stones in the nursery.

Johnny—It wasn't me, mother, 'cause I swallowed all the stones of mine.—Frankfort Mitzblat.

Enthusiastic Labor.

Bill—I see grapes are still trodden with the bare foot in many of the vineyards of Spain and Italy.

Jill—That's one way for them to put their soles into their work.—Yonkers Statesman.

When Nellie Stayed a Stopper.

[An Indiana man has just been fined \$50 for kissing Miss Nellie Stopper. News Item.]

He loved, but with so frail a note,
 The question 'er stuck in his throat,
 And he would never pop it;

Hence when once night he squeezed her hand
 Of course she couldn't understand—
 "You stop!" cried Nellie. "Stop it!"

He stopped; but on the next night
 He grabbed her hand both firm and tight,
 And simply would not drop it;

And growing bold, 'twas then, I wis,
 He flung that \$50 kiss—
 "Wow! Stop it!" cried Nell Stopper.

And then she screamed and rose right there,
 And wound her fingers in his hair
 As if she meant to crop it;

And though he sent forth many a yell—
 "Nellie Stopper! Stop it, Nell!"
 Nell Stopper wouldn't stop it.

Next day, to spoil for aye his sport,
 She hailed him to the floor of court,
 And with him 'gan to mop it;

And as he watched his fifty fly,
 The stone-dial bellied round him cry—
 "O, stop it, Nellie stop it!"

—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

One Hope.

Bishop (kindly)—And all these lovely young ladies whom I have just met in the guild room have some common bond?

Curate (modestly)—Yes. They all hope to marry me.—Judge.

If Babies Mean Cigars.

Howell—Well, Howell is a happy father.

Powell—Yes, and he gave me a cigar in honor of the event, and I tell you, old man, I'm from this time on a believer in race suicide.—Brooklyn Life.

Uncle Eben.

"De weakes' nuss' go ter de wall," said Uncle Eben, "but quickness and courage hab' helped many a feller ter climb de wall an' stant ovah ag'in!"—Washington Star.

Including the Clergyman.
 "I once saw a couple married,
 And I'm ready now to swear
 That, in spite of dictionaries,
 It takes three to make a pair."
 —New York Evening Journal.

He Was Sometimes Late.
 Judge—Why is it you have so much difficulty in living with your wife?

"It isn't that, your honor. The trouble comes when I stay away."—Judge.

Be Cautious.

When you're a crow to pick with one
 Who's angered you, don't treat it
 Too hastily or ere you're done
 Perhaps you'll have to eat it.
 —Philadelphia Press.

There's the Rub.

Knox—He thinks he's quite a controversialist.

Friend—Well, he can give facts and figures upon any subject that comes up.

Knox—Perhaps, but his facts and figures won't go down.—Philadelphia Press.

Coming to Him All Right.
 St. Peter—You were a Wall street lamb, I believe?

Meek Spirit—Yes, sir.

"Well, here's the best pair of wings in the establishment. You certainly are entitled to a good strong, upward movement."—New York Life.

Willing to Do Likewise.
 Landlord—Remember that you agreed to leave the tenement in the same condition in which you found it.

Tenant—All right. I understand that the man who occupied it before I did left owing three months' rent.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Preference.
 "I expect," said the poet, "to live in history."

"Well," replied his sad-eyed wife, "I hope you may, but for my part I'd a good deal rather live in something resembling comfort."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Such Is Finance.
 "I can't get credit, no matter whom I ask."

"Nobody gets credit by asking for it, my boy. The proper way to get credit is to put up a front and let people force it on you."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sounds Queer.
 Gunner (reading)—"Man out west wants a thousand hands."

Guy—It's! Lucky he doesn't want a thousand legs. He'd be a centipede.—Detroit Tribune.

English Cider Inns.
 In the English cider counties all the sons still display the old legend: "Drink for a penny; dead drunk for twopenny." Cider plays a notable part in the Christmas festivities.

An Amiable Man.

[Original.]
 When I married Beatrice I flattered myself I was getting an amiable woman. All her friends said that she was very lovely, especially those of her own sex, which counted a great deal with me, for women have the name of being able to detect each other's faults. At the wedding I was met by one universal remark, "You've married an angel."

After several years of married life I have come to the conclusion that men are as good if not better judges of women than women are of each other. I have discovered my wife's good traits, but I cannot say that amiability is one of them.

We had scarcely got to housekeeping when I noticed that Beatrice was disposed to circumscribe me by a number of petty rules. For instance, she bothered me as to the place of deposit for burnt matches. I had been used to throw them where I happened to be at the time. I had thrown my cigar ashes on the floor. Beatrice insisted on their being put into receivers. Waste paper was also a source of trouble. If I tore up a letter and did not throw the fragments into a basket, Beatrice, though she said not a word of reproach, would pick them up. This irritated me, because I considered it a reproach. It seemed to me that an amiable woman with tact would have left them to be removed by the maid.

If she asked me to bring home a pound of coffee and I, having weightier things to think of, forgot to do so she would say, "Never mind, dear," but would slip out and buy it herself. Naturally I would feel offended, for I considered her doing so a reflection on my neglect. I asked her once why she didn't send the maid, and she replied that the maid was otherwise engaged.

I will admit that Beatrice seldom asked me to do things for her, but this only rendered me more liable to forget them when she did. I did not become habituated to the work. Finally I noticed that she never called on me to execute commissions for her, and when I pressed her to tell me why she said that my mind was, as it ought to be, on my business and that this rendered me unfit for trifles. Her explanation nettled me, for I am not in business. We are living on our income of \$1,500 a year. I have been long looking for a position, but there is just enough for me to do in home matters to prevent my taking on any considerable other work.

My wife finally showed plainly that she was not the angel her friends pronounced her after a little matter of forgetfulness on my part which brought serious results, though any one is liable to forget a trifle and should not be blamed simply because the consequences happen to be unfortunate. She had an aunt, an old lady without children, to whom she was sincerely attached and who was much attached to her. The aunt did not live in the same town with us, and my wife wrote her regularly. If I forgot to post a letter my wife had committed to me and I discovered the fact later, my wife would insist on going out even at midnight to post it. Of course I wouldn't let her do so; consequently, no matter how tired I was, I must walk half a dozen blocks to the post-office. This naturally ruffled me.

Well, one day Beatrice received word that her aunt was ill, and I was of course charged with a letter to post at once. It contained an offer from Beatrice to go to nurse her aunt. Several days passed, and no reply came. Beatrice wrote again. Several more days passed, and still not a word came from her aunt. Beatrice made up her mind to go at once herself to learn what was the trouble when she received a telegram announcing her aunt's death.

We went to the funeral and learned that Beatrice's letters had both miscarried. Her aunt, who looked for her by every train, was at first much hurt and finally turned against her very bitterly for her seeming neglect. Beatrice was more troubled than I had ever seen her. She asked me if I was sure I had posted her letters, and when I told her that to the best of my remembrance I surely had she said nothing and hid her discomfiture as best she could.

After the funeral the old lady's will was opened. It had been made on the day of her death to replace one that had been standing for years. Her money, some \$50,000, she left to charity. By the previous will she had left it all to Beatrice.

Beatrice said nothing to me, but it was plain that she was greatly disappointed. After we reached home I heard her rummaging upstairs and presently she came down holding out to me the two letters she had given me to mail.

"Stupid!" she exclaimed angrily. "You are only fitted to drag a donkey cart."

Instead of faring up and giving her the bitter retort her words merited, I simply replied:

"My dear, I would have sworn that I posted both of them. Where did you find them?"

"In your coat pocket."

Now, the reader can judge by my wife's insulting charge and my soft answer which of us has the amiable disposition.

And still her friends regard her the angel of the family. When they intimate, as some of them do, that she is too lovely for a man, as they express it, "who would set a spint to cursting?" I say nothing. Why? Have I not proved that after all their fabled I have that self control which is nothing more or less than the perfection of amiability? EDGAR THOMPSON.

SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK

Blankets. Furs. Children's Coats. Double Fleece Wrappers.

Heavy 10-4 Blankets for 59c.
 Fancy Blanket for Robes now 79c.
 11-4 \$1.00 Blankets now 79c.

Other extra heavy Blankets reduced to \$1.10, 1.50, 1.75 and 1.98 a pair.

28 Fur Scarfs, nice for school wear, reduced to 75c, 98c and \$1.50 each.

Heavy Fleece Wrappers for 98c each.
 Double Fleece Wrappers now \$1.75.

About 3,000 yards of Bates' Seersucker and A F C Gingham. These are the Old Reliable Makes and we own them at the old price and if you buy them here you can save the advance in price.

It will pay you to inspect our White Sale of Muslin Underwear, Waists, Embroidery and Laces.

The Vaughan Store

For HOME Comfort

Look at the "Maher Bros." line of

Leather Easy Chairs, Rockers, Couches and Divans.

They were the hit of the Grand Rapids Market. Quality the highest. Prices decidedly the most moderate.

We are Sole Agents for this City.

A. W. Badger & Co., Morse Bldg., Barre

Funeral Directors. Residence Office: 23 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street. Telephone: 447-11. Store, 447-11. House: 447-21 and 448-11.

RUBBER TIRED AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

The London (O.) board of education has a woman president, Mrs. Esta Coover Harvey.

Mrs. Martha Cox, who was born in Indiana, is now, at ninety-three, the oldest inhabitant of Weld county, O.

Mrs. Patti can speak seven languages fluently and knows every line of eighty operas. She is very fond of knitting.

A dream revealed to Mrs. Lincoln Johnson of Alberton, Canada, her mother-in-law, lost twenty-six years in Nodaway county, Mo.

Mrs. Anson Jones, wife of the last president of Texas, is still living at Austin. She was born in Lawrence county, Ark., but Dr. Jones was a native of Massachusetts.

Mrs. Charles E. Hughes, wife of New York's governor, was born Antoinette Carter and is a native of Milwaukee. Mrs. Hughes studied first at Wells college, Aurora, then took a special two year course at Wellesley.

A free public bathhouse has been opened in Detroit as the result of a year of agitation and work by clubwomen of the city and state. It has been named "The Clara" in recognition of the efforts of Mrs. Clara B. Arthur, president of the Michigan Equal Suffrage association.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Expect to be occasionally called names you don't deserve.

Every man thinks his friends are more devoted to him than they really are.

If a man had everything else to suit him except just one thing, he would be as unhappy over that as all the usual ills put together.

To make a pimple remain a pimple forget it, but if you nurse it and exaggerate it it becomes a boil. This is true of other troubles than pimples.

—Aitchison Globe.

The Royal Box.

Three young sons of Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia, nephews of the Kaiser, have gone to the manual labor training school at Gross-Leichterfelde to take a course in practical mechanics.

The sultan of Turkey, who has an official income of about \$4,000,000 a year, has long been depositing his savings with the Bank of France. The same institution is likewise honored with the patronage of King George of Greece and King Leopold.

Mazanga, a powerful sultan in German East Africa, showed with pride to the German colonial minister during his recent tour a testimonial written by a military surgeon to whom he had in his youth been a servant: "Mazanga has been a faithful and honest valet. He now leaves my service in order to ascend the throne of his